



all new



NO. 2
DEC.
00028
73/CDC

E-MAN



THOSE CUTE KIDS
COULD CAUSE
THE END OF EARTH!



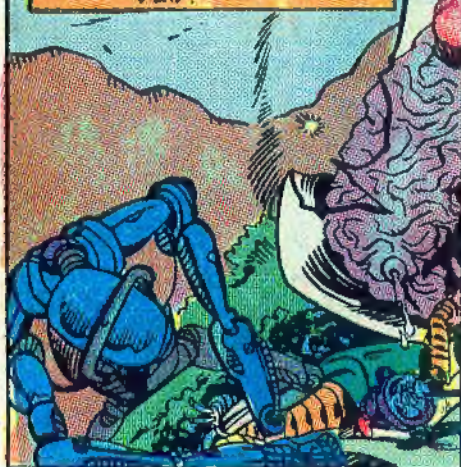
the
ENTROPY
TWINNS

00028

STATION

E-MAN

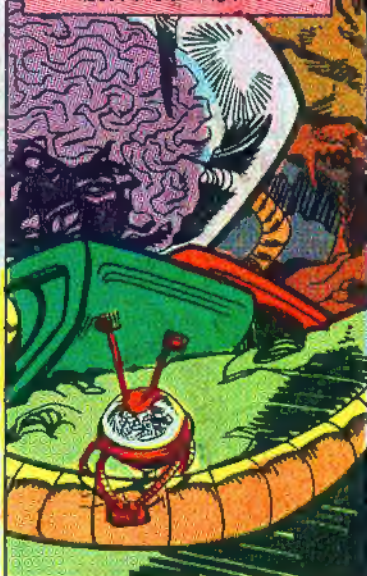
PROLOGUE: E-MAN HAD DEFEATED THE BRAIN FROM SIRIUS AND THE DEADLY GAS BOMB OF HATE HAD BEEN RENDERED HARMLESS. HOWEVER, THE BRAIN, THOUGH BADLY INJURED, WAS NOT DEAD!



WITH BUT A FEW LIVE CELLS, IT GATHERED ENOUGH ENERGY TOGETHER TO ANIMATE ITS ROBOT SERVANTS AND HAVE THEM REPAIR ITS PROTECTIVE CASING AND LIFE-SUSTAINING MACHINERY.

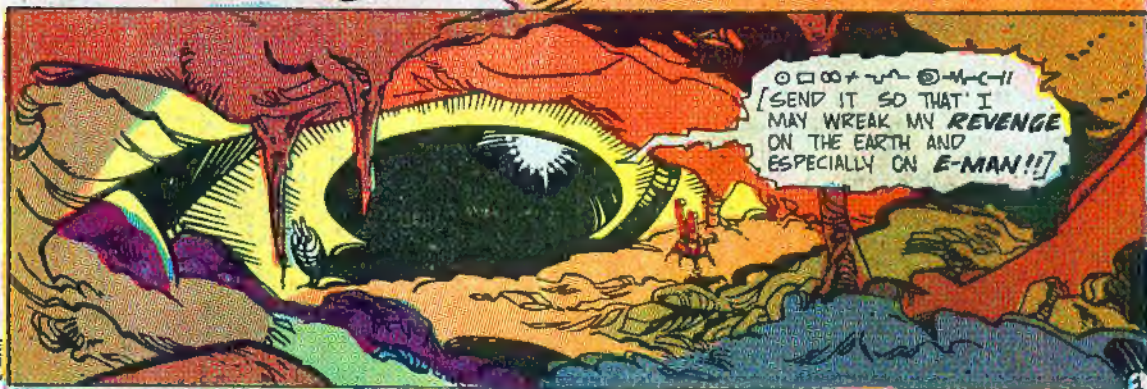


HIDDEN WITHIN A FORGOTTEN CAVE DEEP INSIDE THE CATSKILLS, THE BRAIN BEGAN TO RENEW ITSELF BY DISCARDING THE DEAD BRAIN CELLS AND REPRODUCING NEW ONES FROM THE SURVIVING CELLS. A FEW NO HUMAN BRAIN IS CAPABLE OF ACCOMPLISHING.



VOO-FF-INTO...A-BOO
[SIRIUS ONE TO BRAIN. WE ARE READY TO SEND YOU ANOTHER WEAPON TO BE TESTED. ARE YOU PREPARED TO RECEIVE IT?]

D-5477



OOO-FF-INTO...A-BOO
[SEND IT SO THAT I MAY WREAK MY REVENGE ON THE EARTH AND ESPECIALLY ON E-MAN!!]

E-MAN Vol. 1, No. 2, December, 1973.

published bimonthly by Charlton Publications, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. © Copyright 1973 Charlton Publications, Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. 20¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.20 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Geo. Wildman, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10015 (212-686-9050).

A MrBC Scan!

NOVA KANE, PART-TIME UNIVERSITY STUDENT, HAD BEEN UP TILL THE HOURS PAST MIDNIGHT IN ORDER TO TYPE AN ENGLISH TERM PAPER. SHE WAS NOT IN THE MOOD FOR E-MAN, SURPRISES, OR...

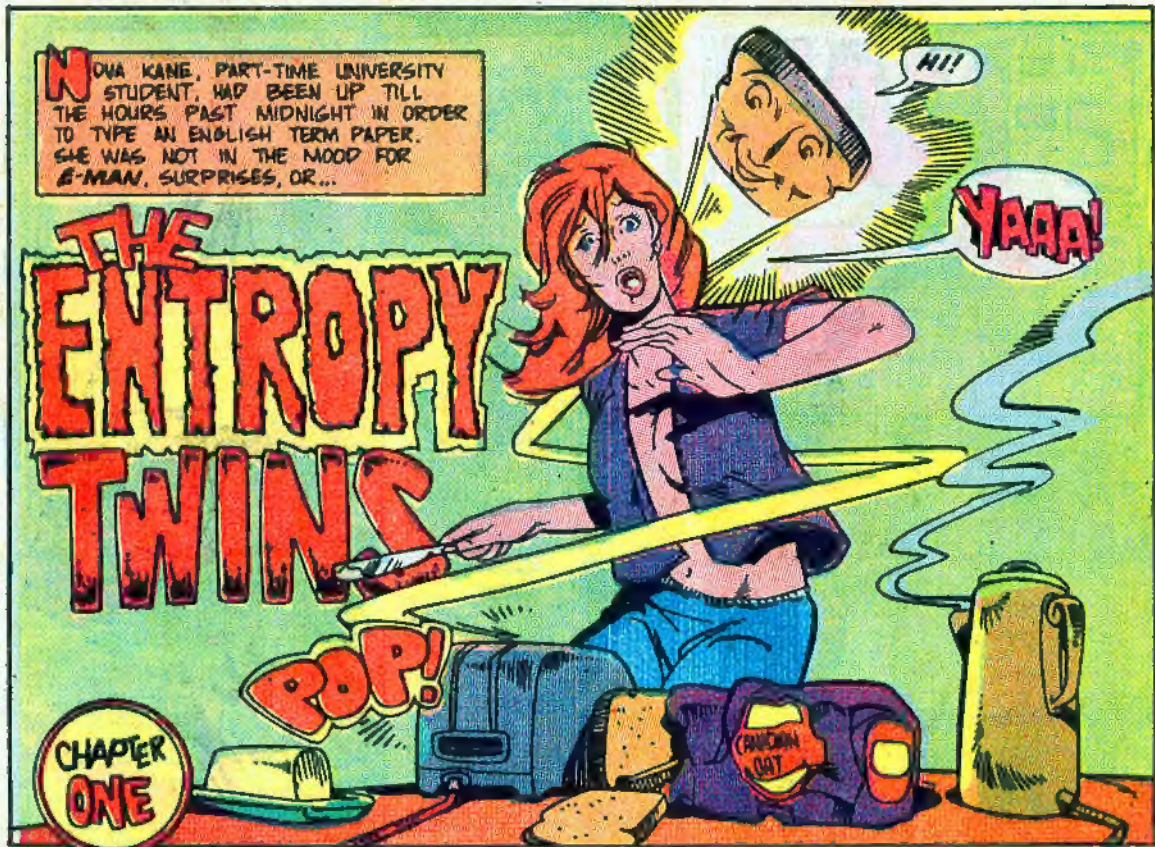
THE ENTROPY TWINS

CHAPTER ONE

POP!

HI!

YAAA!



I JUST THOUGHT I'D "POP" IN AND SEE IF YOU'D LIKE TO GO TO THE ZOO WITH ME. WE CAN HAVE DINNER AFTERWARDS.

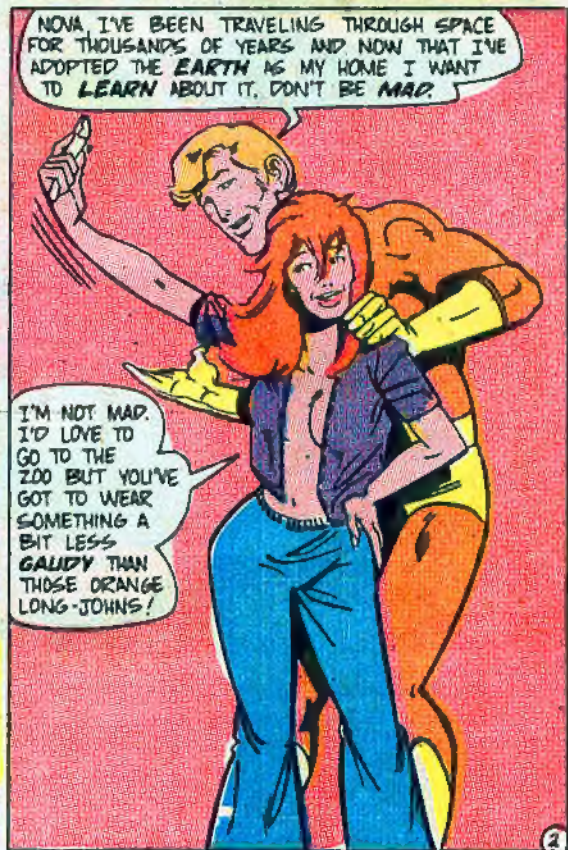
YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO BITTER ME UP... OI, I DON'T BELIEVE I SAID THAT!



EDITOR-
GEORGE WILDMAN
SCRIPT-
NICOLA CUTI
ART-
JOE STATON

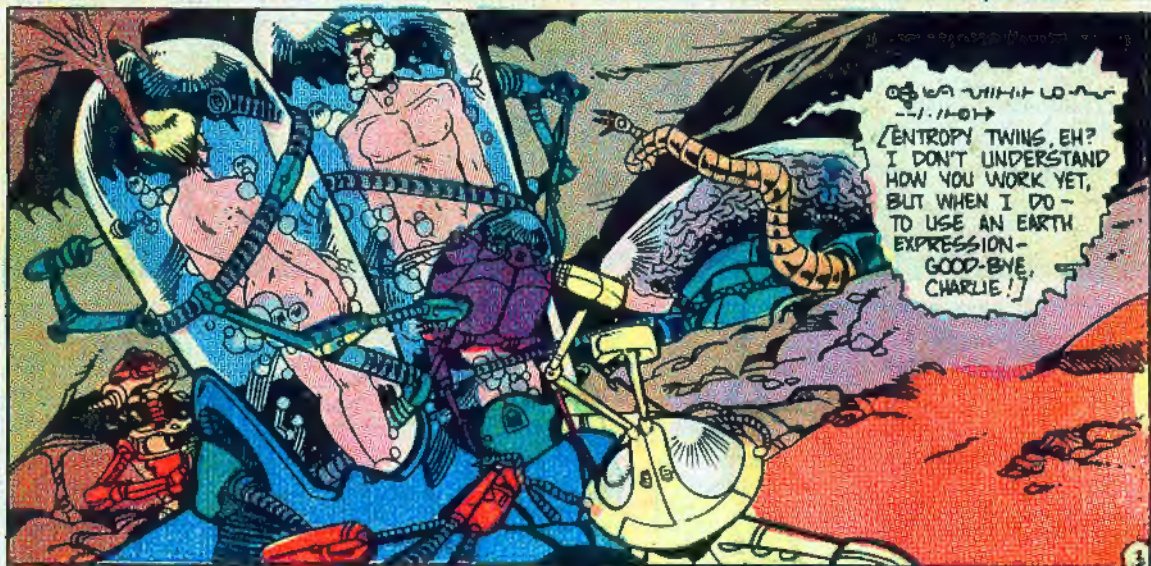
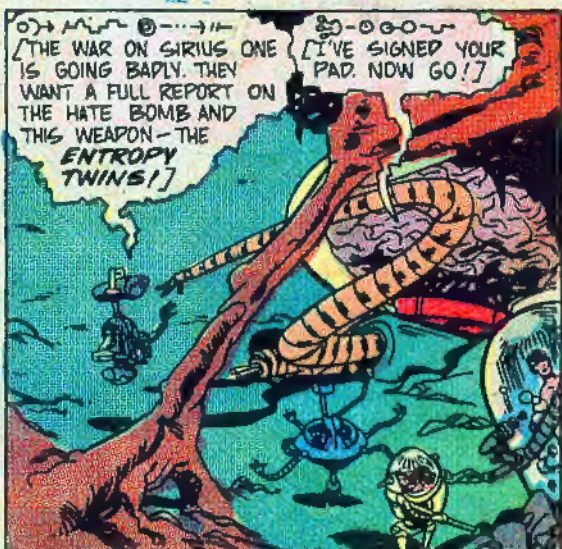
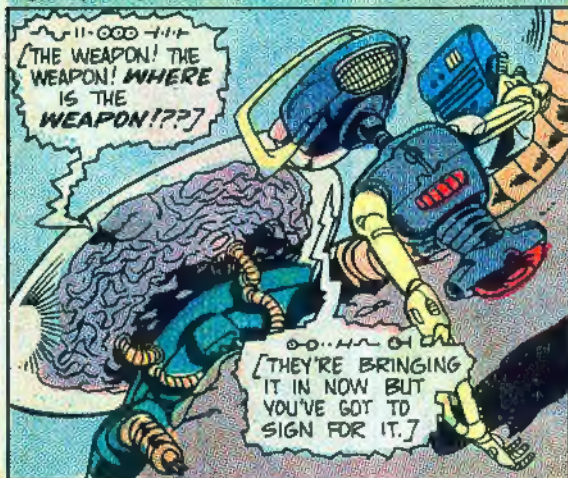
Nova, I've been traveling through space for thousands of years and now that I've adopted the earth as my home I want to learn about it, don't be mad.

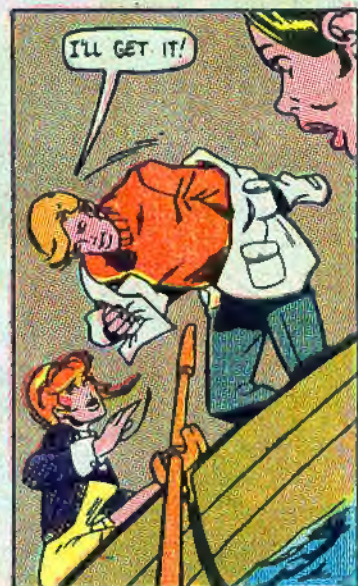
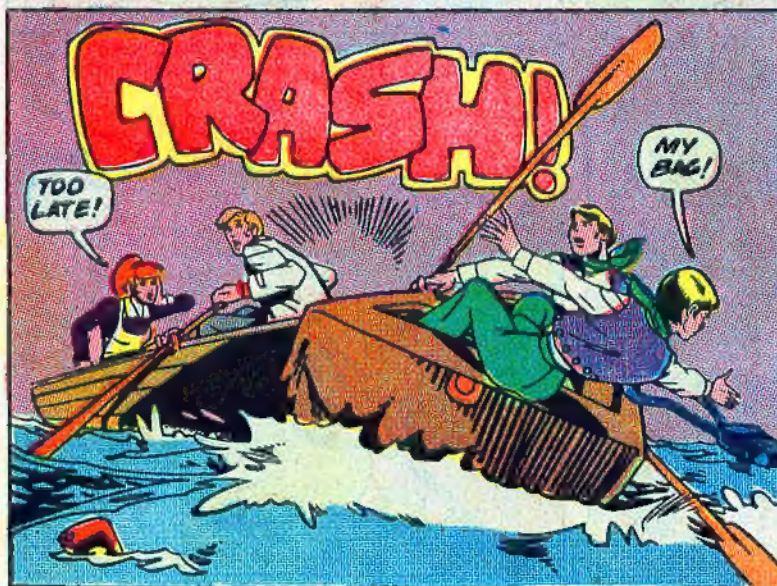
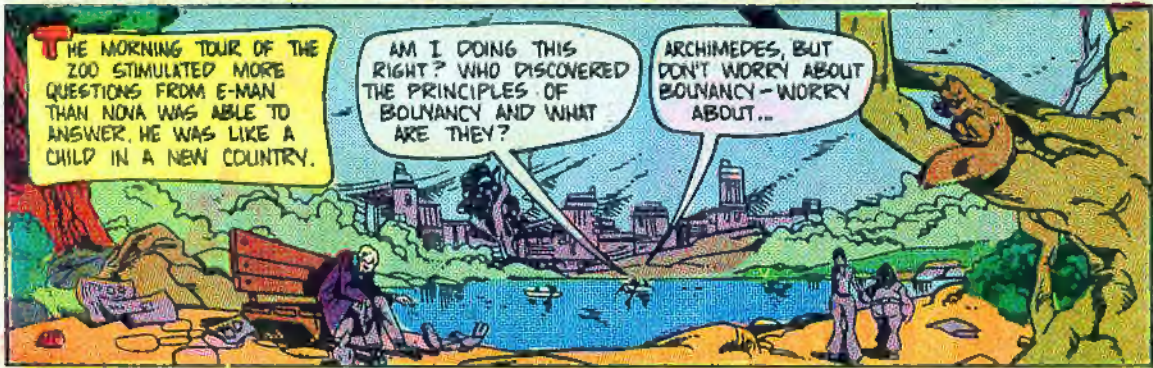
I'M NOT MAD. I'D LOVE TO GO TO THE ZOO BUT YOU'VE GOT TO WEAR SOMETHING A BIT LESS GAUDY THAN THOSE ORANGE LONG-JOHN'S!

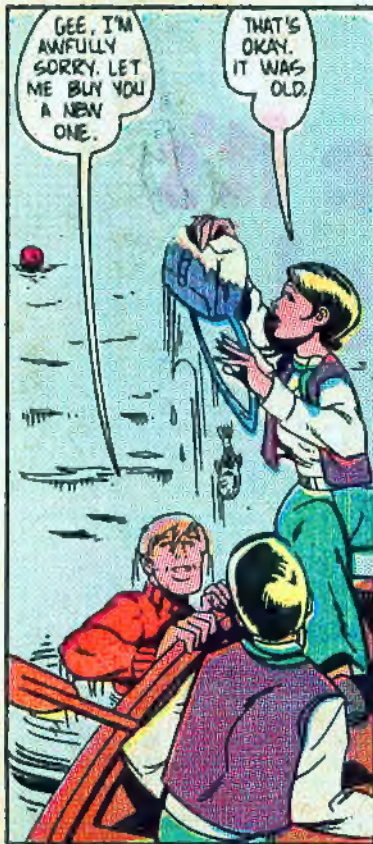




BENEATH SLIDE MOUNTAIN IN UPSTATE NEW YORK, THE BRAIN GREETED AN EMISSARY FROM SIRIUS ONE WITH SUBDUED IMPATIENCE.







GEE, I'M
AWFULLY
SORRY. LET
ME BUY YOU
A NEW
ONE.

THAT'S
OKAY.
IT WAS
OLD.



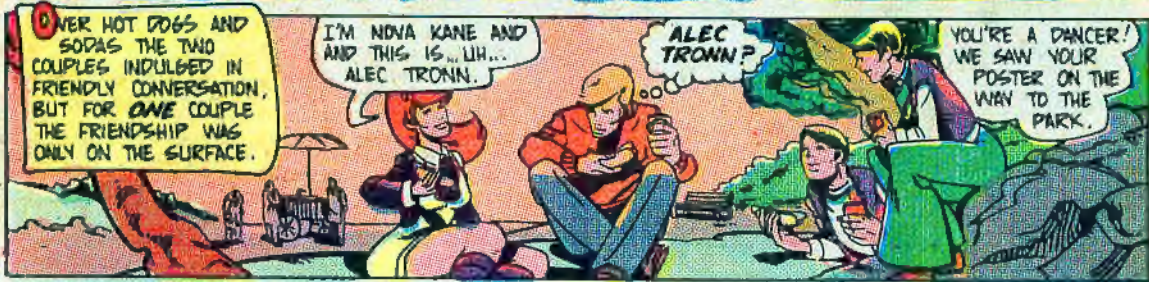
AT LEAST LET
ME BUY YOU
BOTH
DINNER.

THAT SOUNDS
LIKE A GOOD
IDEA. I'LL MEET
YOU AT THE
DOCK.



ARE
YOU
CERTAIN
IT'S
THEM?

THAT'S **E-MAN**
ALRIGHT. LOOK AT THE
NEEDLE ON THE
E-METER. THE
BRAIN SAID IT
WOULD LEAD US
TO HIM.



OVER HOT DOGS AND
SODAS THE TWO
COUPLES INDULGED IN
FRIENDLY CONVERSATION,
BUT FOR **ONE** COUPLE
THE FRIENDSHIP WAS
ONLY ON THE SURFACE.

I'M NOVA KANE AND
AND THIS IS... UH...
ALEC TRONN.

ALEC
TRONN?

YOU'RE A DANCER!
WE SAW YOUR
POSTER ON THE
WAY TO THE
PARK.



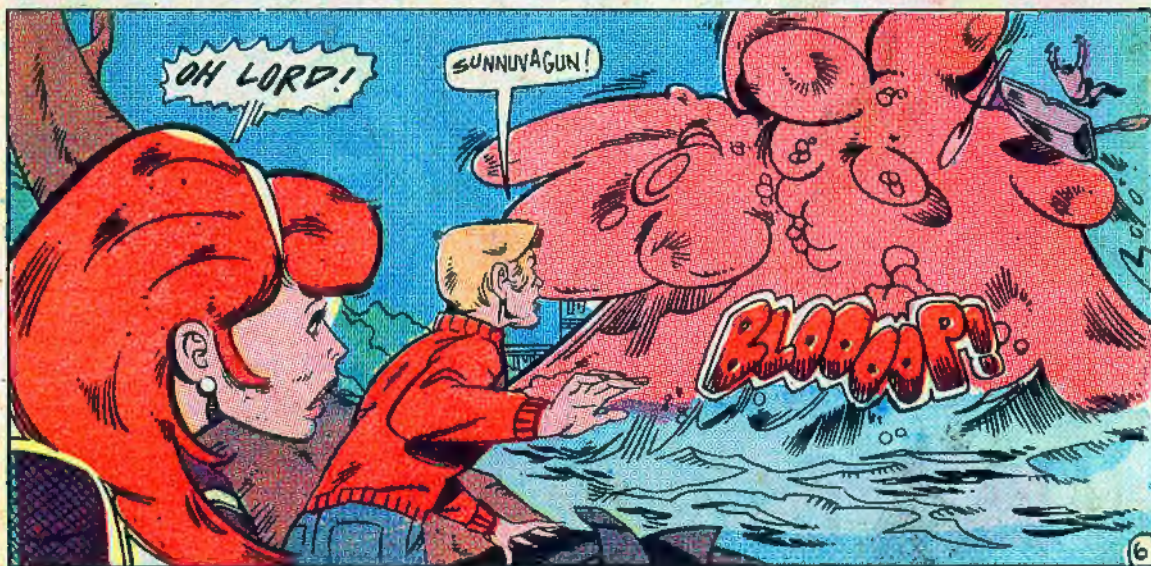
THAT'S RIGHT. IT
HELPS ME TO EARN
MONEY FOR COLLEGE.

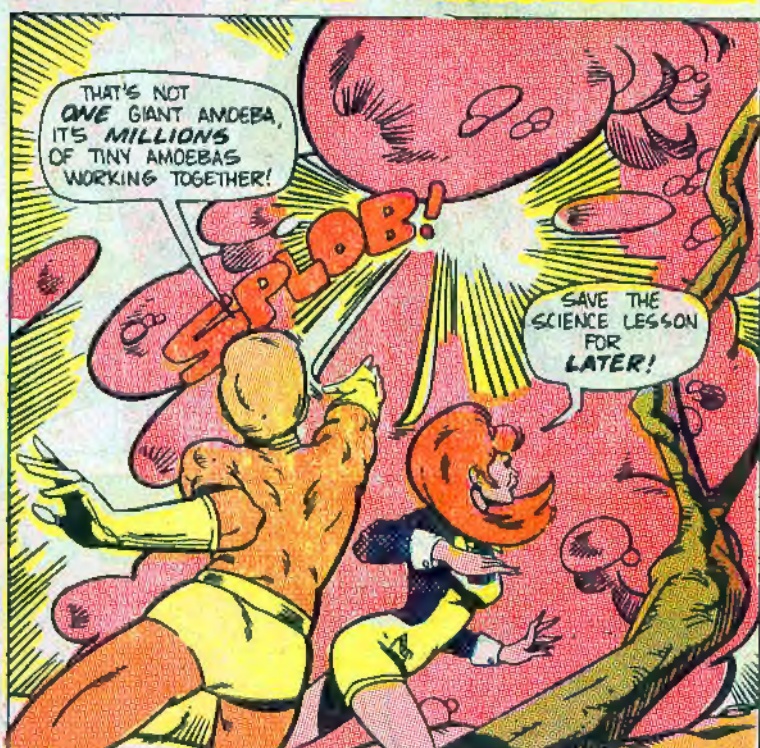
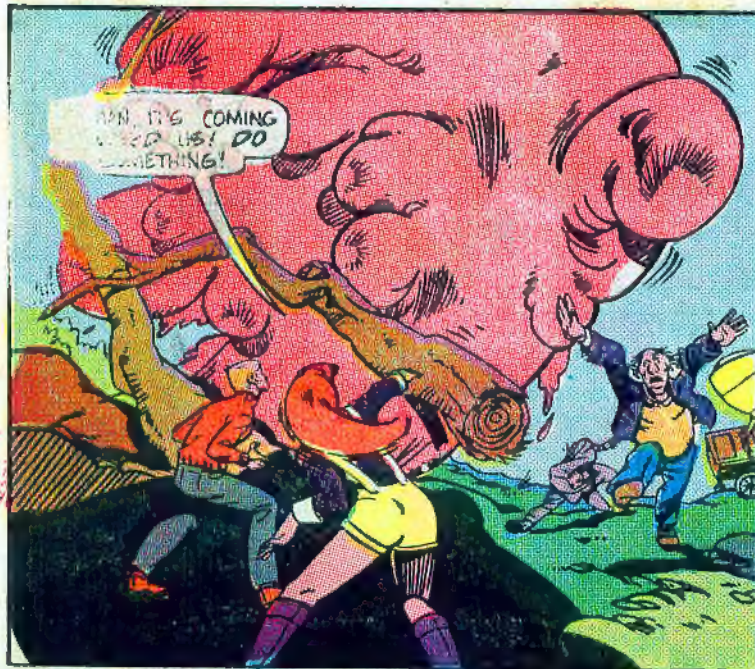
I'M MICHAEL AND SHE'S
JUNO. WE LOOK ALIKE
BUT WE'RE JUST
FRIENDS.



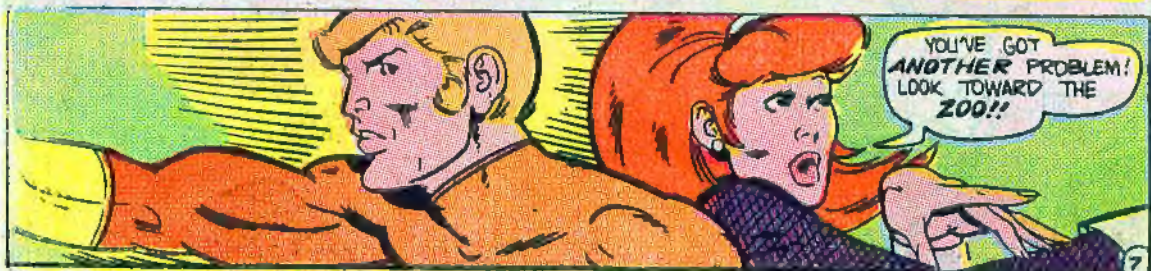
JUST FRIENDS BUT
YOU LOOK LIKE BROTHER
AND SISTER.

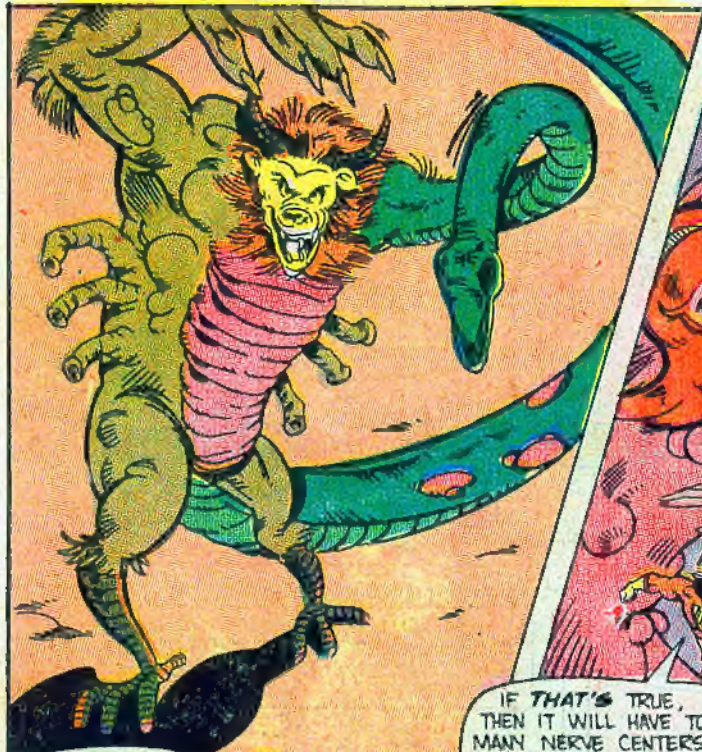
WE GREW UP
TOGETHER AND
WE'RE **VERY**
GOOD FRIENDS.





SAVE THE SCIENCE LESSON FOR LATER!





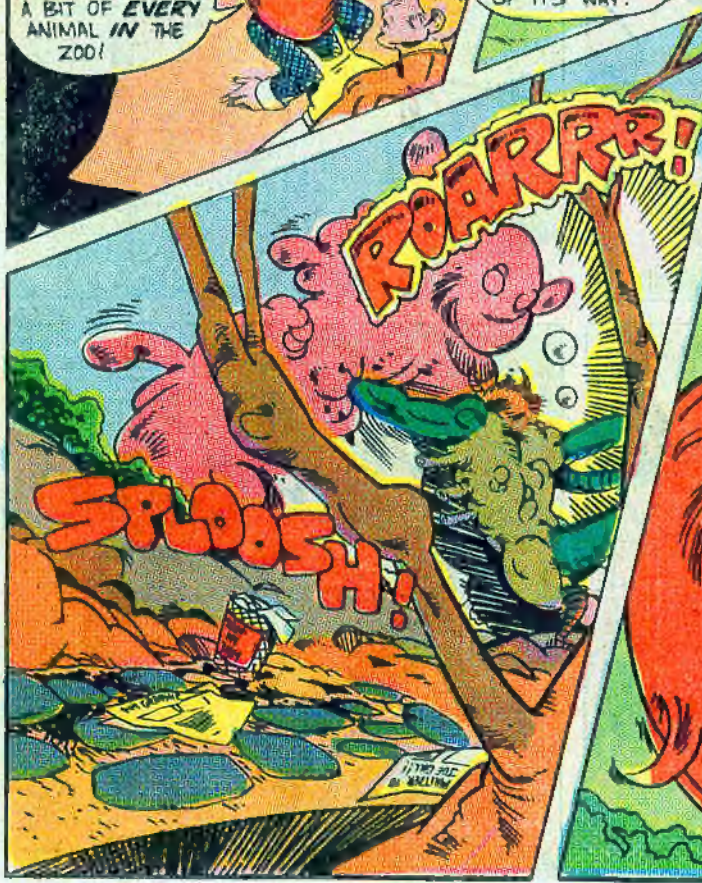
THIS IS GETTING
RIDICULOUS! THAT
THING LOOKS LIKE
A BIT OF **EVERY**
ANIMAL IN THE
ZOO!

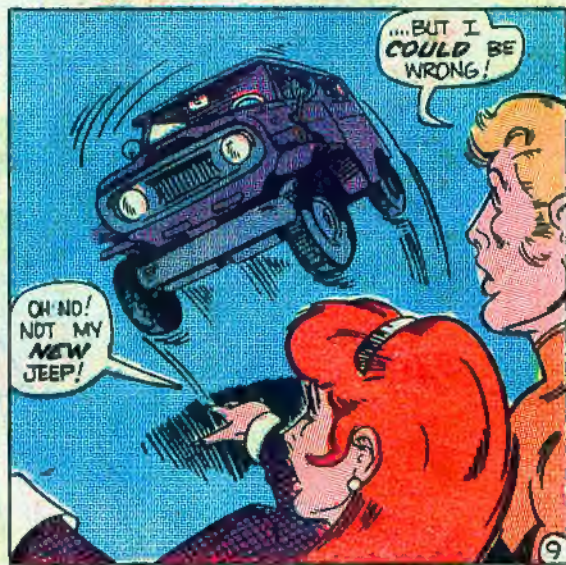
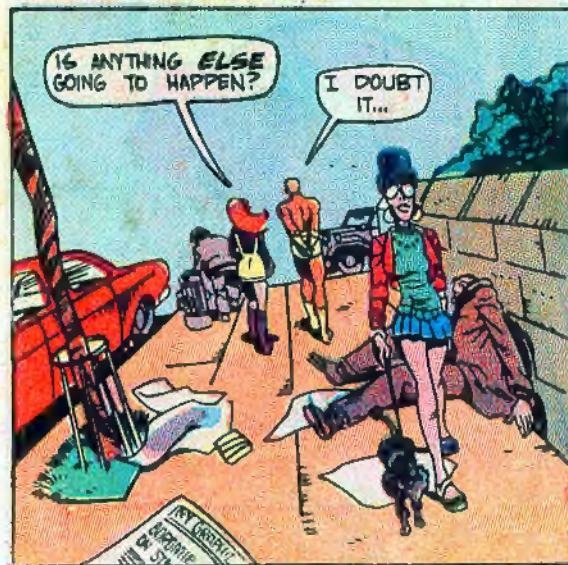
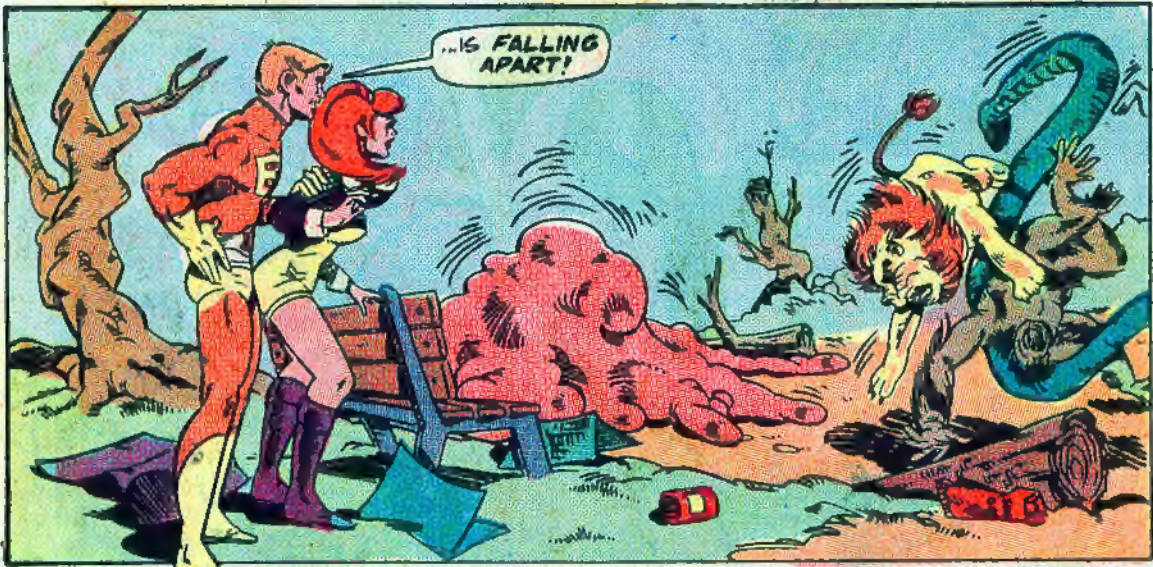
IF **THAT'S** TRUE,
THEN IT WILL HAVE TOO
MANY NERVE CENTERS.
I WON'T BE ABLE TO
STOP IT! WE'VE
GOT TO GET OUT
OF ITS WAY!



WHAT'S
HAPPENING
NOW?

YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO BELIEVE
THIS BUT THE
AMOEBA'S
DISSOLVING, AND
THE BEAST...



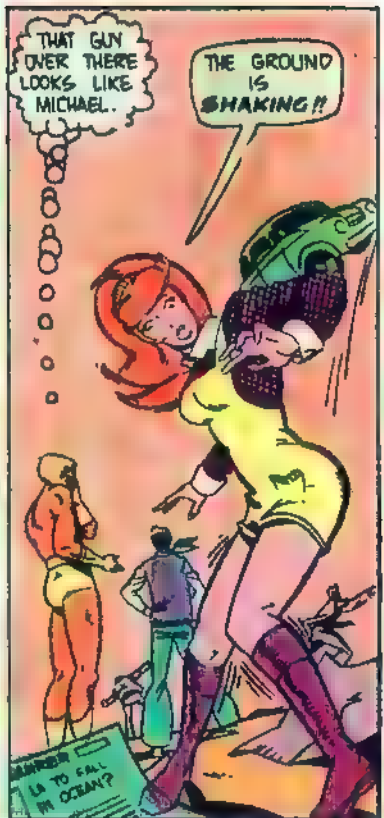


CHAPTER TWO



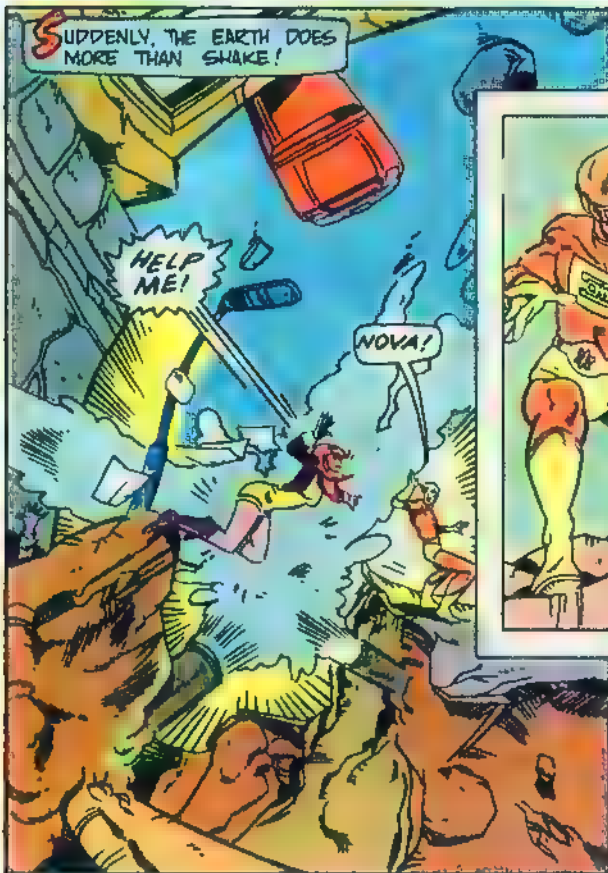
THEY'RE CLINGING TO THE SKYSCRAPERS AS IF THOSE BUILDINGS WERE MAGNETS. WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT FIRST THE ANIMALS AND NOW *THIS* THERE SEEMS TO BE NO CONNECTION, BUT THERE *MUST* BE... SOMEWHERE.



THAT GUY OVER THERE LOOKS LIKE MICHAEL.

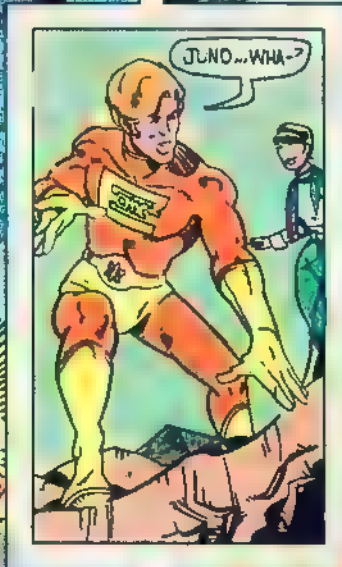
THE GROUND IS SHAKING!!



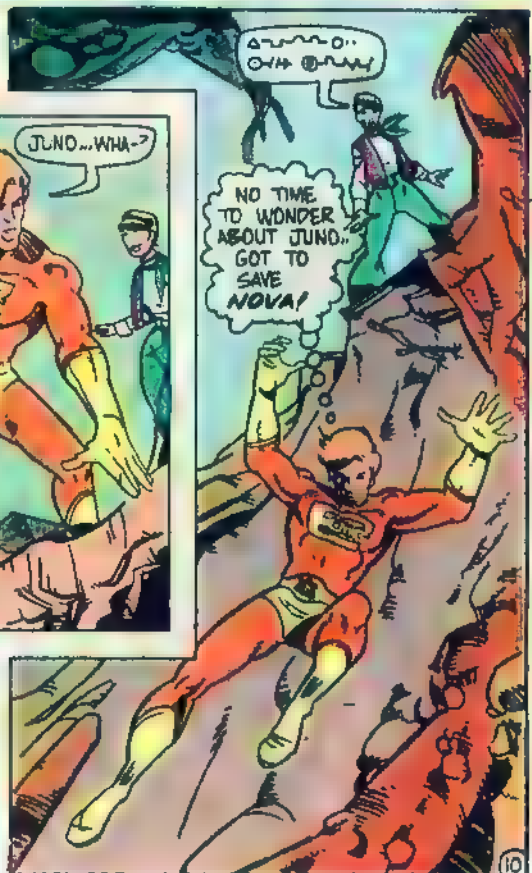
SUDDENLY, THE EARTH DOES MORE THAN SHAKE!

HELP ME!

NOVA!

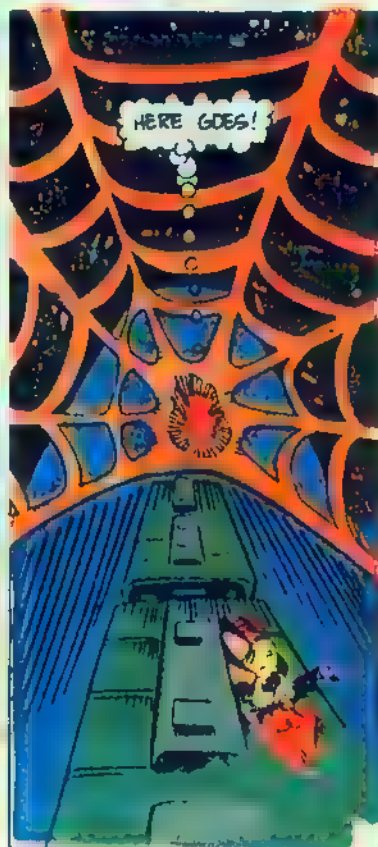
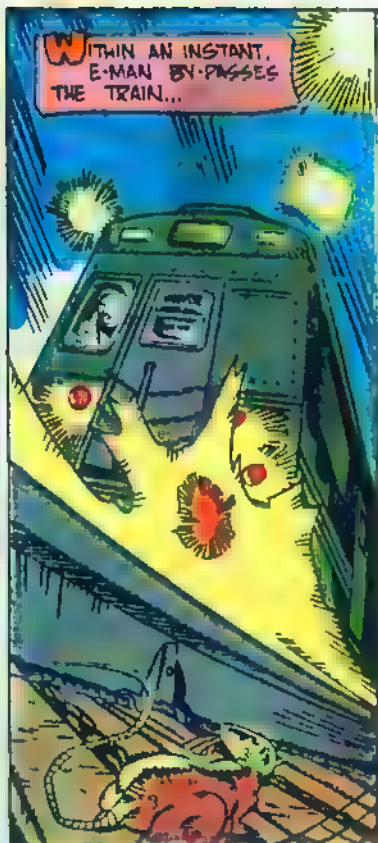


JUND...WHA-?



NO TIME TO WONDER ABOUT JUND.. GOT TO SAVE NOVA!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE





GOT
'ER!

CAREFULLY, E-MAN
LOWERS HIS
PRECIOUS CATCH
TO THE GROUND.



SHE'S HURT BADLY,
HER PULSE IS VERY
FAINT, I'VE GOT TO
GET HER TO A
HOSPITAL AS SOON
AS POSSIBLE!

AND THEN I HAVE A CALL TO
MAKE ON A "NICE" YOUNG
COUPLE!



AFTER THE DISASTERS AT CENTRAL
PARK, MICHAEL AND JUNO MAKE
THEIR REPORT TO THE BRAIN



SPEAK IN ENGLISH! I DON'T
WANT ANYONE HERE TO KNOW
ABOUT WHY YOU DIDN'T
KILL E-MAN!

THAT WASN'T OUR
MISSION HERE, WE WERE
JUST SUPPOSED TO TEST
OUR POWERS AND MAKE
A REPORT!

WE'VE DONE THAT
AND NOW WE WANT
TO GO HOME TO
SIRIUS ONE.

YOU WILL GO HOME
WHEN I SEND YOU
HOME AND THAT WILL
NOT BE AS LONG AS
E-MAN IS ALIVE!



BUT HE CAN
TRANSFORM
HIMSELF INTO
ENERGY. YOU
CAN'T DESTROY
ENERGY!

YOU CAN'T! YOU ARE
ENTROPY-THE TEN-
DENCY TOWARD
DISORDER.

MICHAEL, YOU ARE
ORDER, AND YOU,
JUNO, ARE DISORDER.
TOGETHER YOU CANCEL
EACH OTHER'S POWERS
BUT SEPARATELY
YOU ARE EACH A
DEADLY
FORCE!!

YOU SEE, I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU. I
ALSO KNOW THAT JUNO CAN CALISE
E-MAN'S ATOMS TO SCATTER ACROSS
THE UNIVERSE!



I WON'T
DO IT!

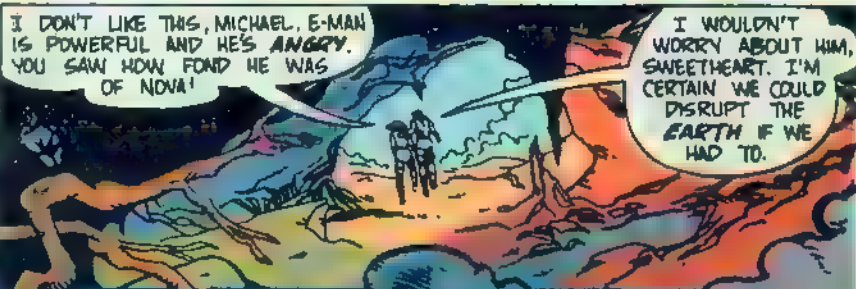
NO, WE HAVE TO, OR WE'LL
NEVER GO HOME!

WE AGREE. E-MAN
WILL BE DESTROYED!

SEE TO IT...
NOW!!



I DON'T LIKE THIS, MICHAEL. E-MAN
IS POWERFUL AND HE'S ANGRY.
YOU SAW HOW FOND HE WAS
OF NOVA!

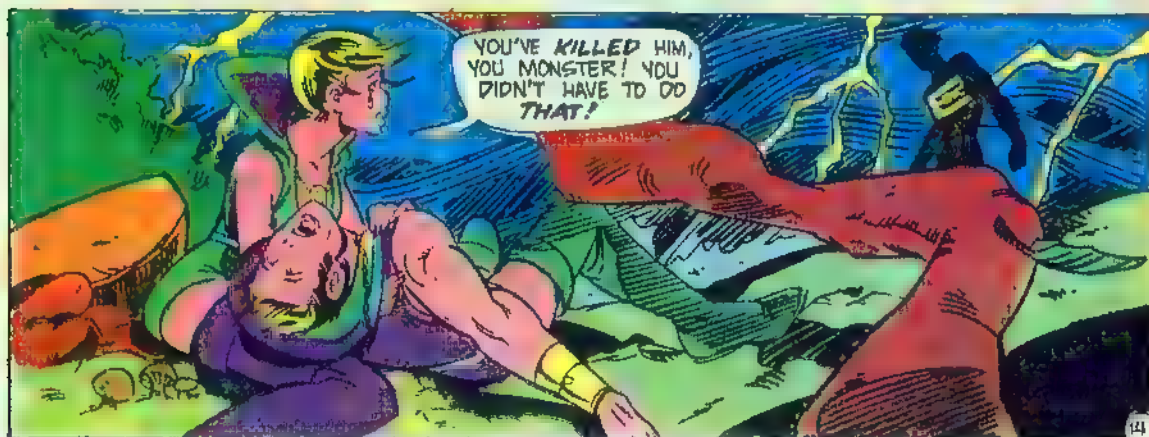
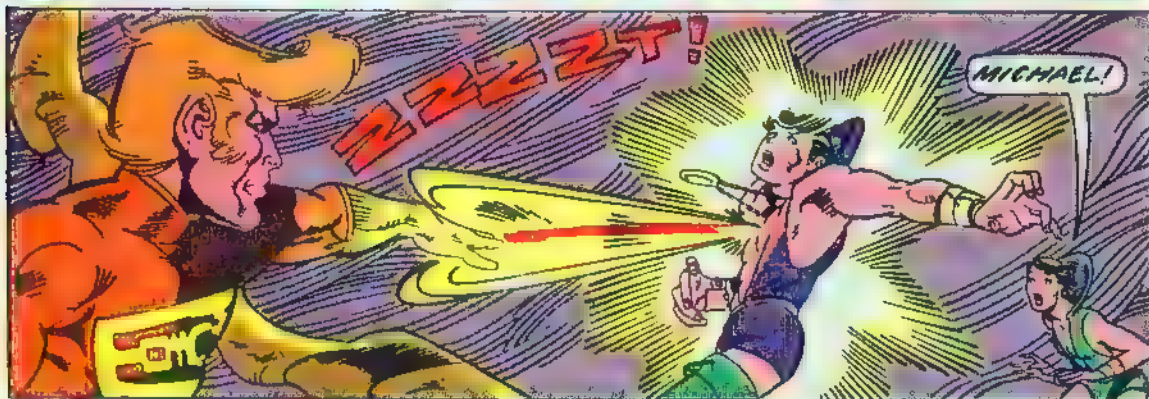
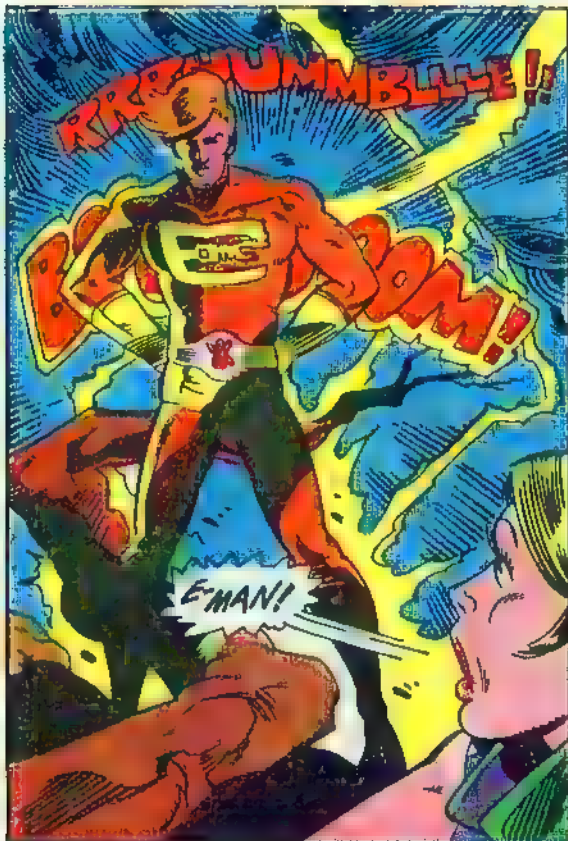


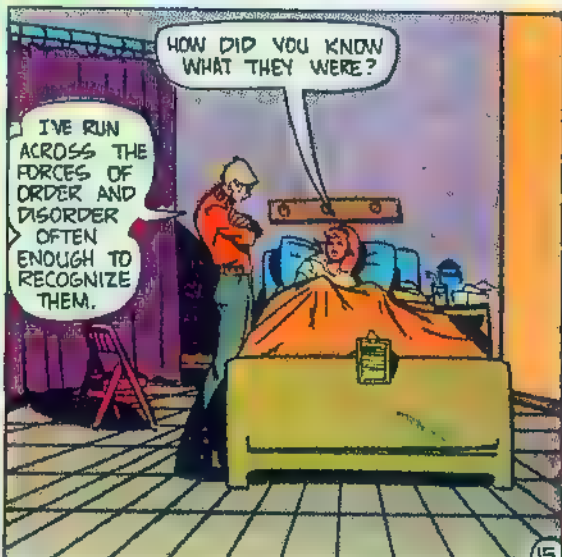
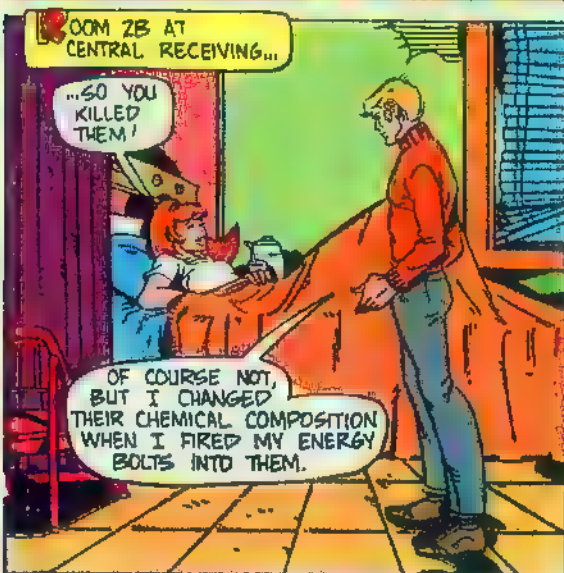
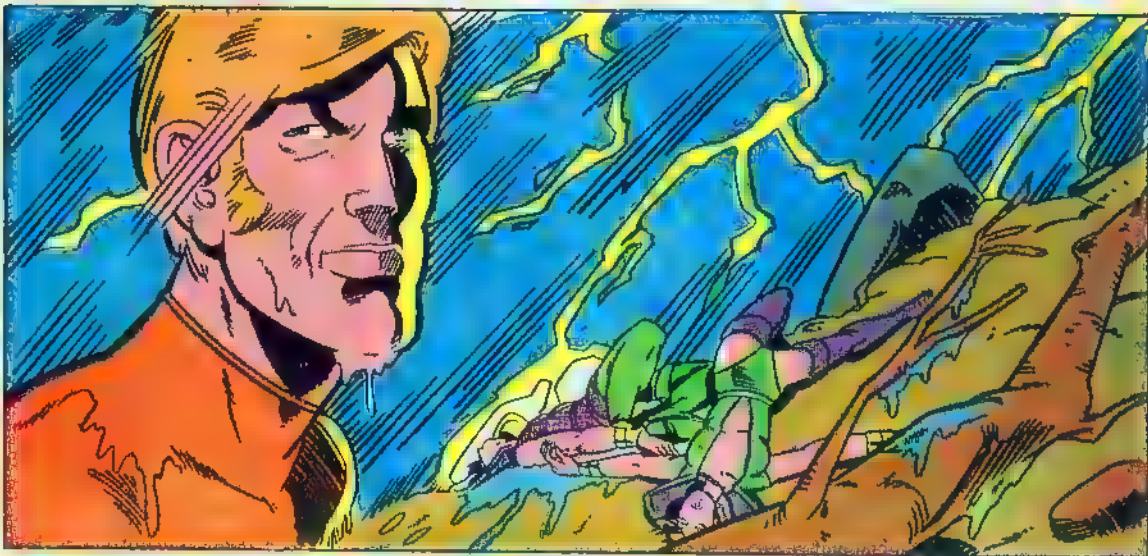
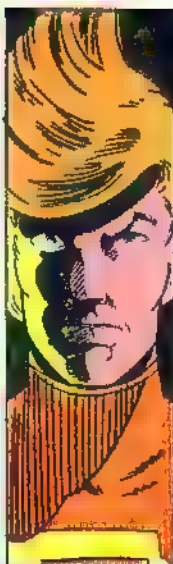
I WOULDN'T
WORRY ABOUT HIM,
SWEETHEART. I'M
CERTAIN WE COULD
DISRUPT THE
EARTH IF WE
HAD TO.

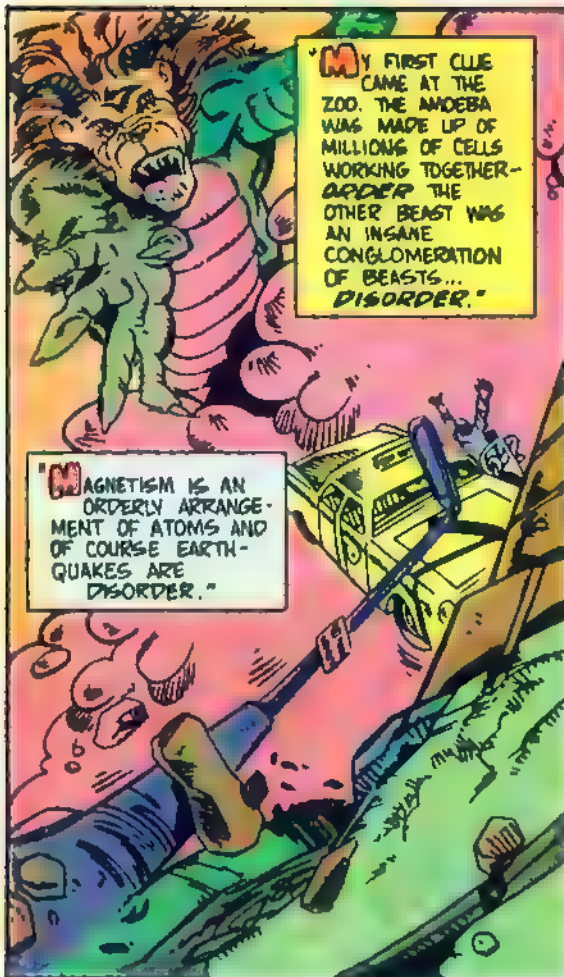
IT SEEMS LIKE
RAIN LOOK AT THAT
CLOUD.

IT DOES LOOK
MENACING!









"MY FIRST CLUE
CAME AT THE
ZOO. THE ANOEBA
WAS MADE UP OF
MILLIONS OF CELLS
WORKING TOGETHER—
ORDER THE
OTHER BEAST WAS
AN INSANE
CONGLOMERATION
OF BEASTS...
DISORDER."

"MAGNETISM IS AN
ORDERLY ARRANGE-
MENT OF ATOMS AND
OF COURSE EARTH-
QUAKES ARE
DISORDER."



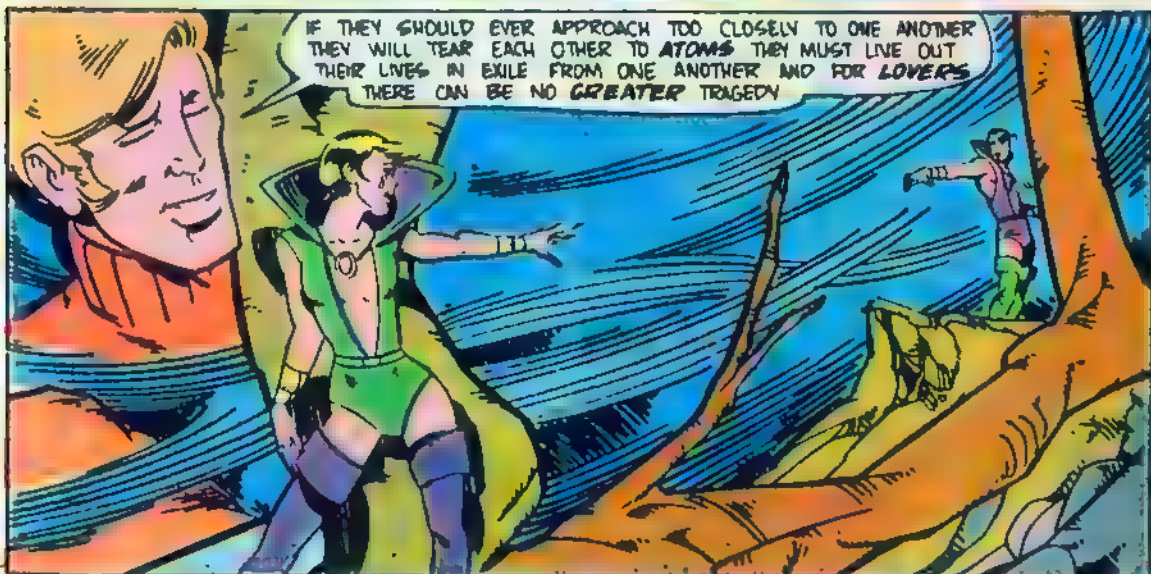
YOU'RE
TERRIFIC!

AW, IT'S
NOTHING
ANY
FORM OF
INTELLIGENT
ENERGY
COULDN'T
FIGURE
OUT.

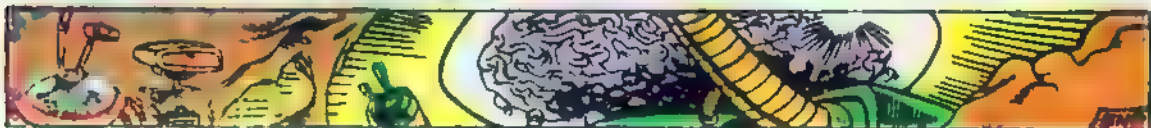


BUT WHAT DID
YOU DO TO MICHAEL
AND JUNG?

WHEN THEY WERE
TOGETHER THEY
NEUTRALIZED THEIR
POWERS BUT I
REVERSED THAT
PROCESS SO THAT
NOW THEY ARE
HARMLESS WHEN
THEY ARE
APART



IF THEY SHOULD EVER APPROACH TOO CLOSELY TO ONE ANOTHER
THEY WILL TEAR EACH OTHER TO **ATOMS** THEY MUST LIVE OUT
THEIR LIVES IN EXILE FROM ONE ANOTHER AND FOR **LOVERS**
THERE CAN BE NO **GREATER** TRAGEDY

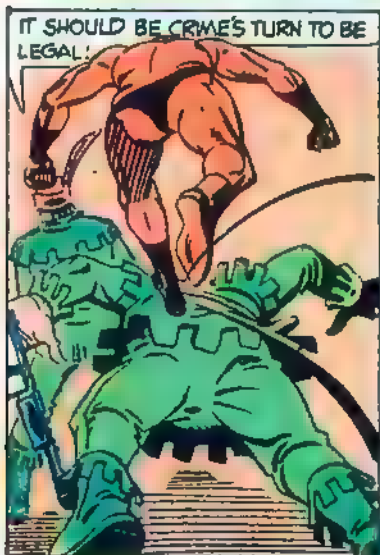
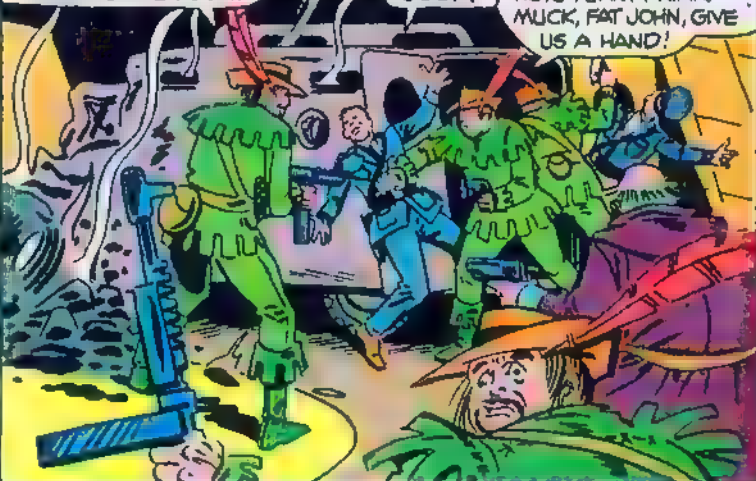




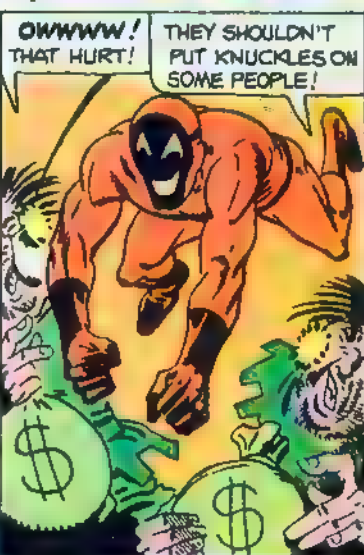
HO! HO! MERRY MEN, THIS IS OUR EIGHTH SUCCESSFUL NOBLE ACT OF AVENGING THE POOR!

ROBBERHOOD... OOF!

ALL WEALTH IS STOLEN! NOW IT'S THE HAVE-NOTS TURN! FRIAR MUCK, FAT JOHN, GIVE US A HAND!

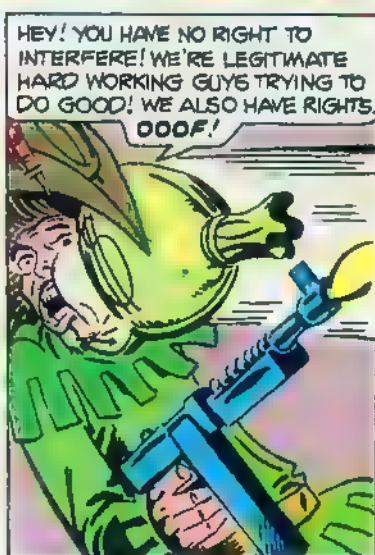


IT SHOULD BE CRIME'S TURN TO BE LEGAL!

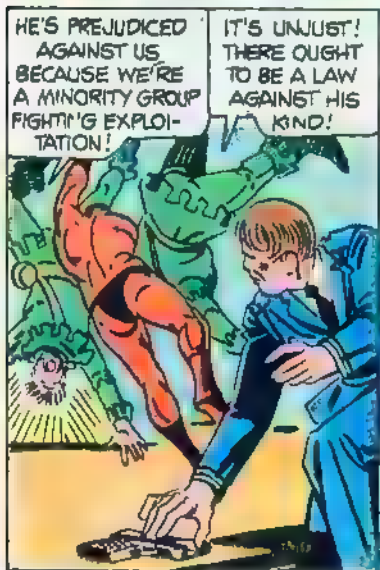


OWWWW! THAT HURT!

THEY SHOULDN'T PUT KNUCKLES ON SOME PEOPLE!



HEY! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO INTERFERE! WE'RE LEGITIMATE HARD WORKING GUYS TRYING TO DO GOOD! WE ALSO HAVE RIGHTS. OOF!



HE'S PREJUDICED AGAINST US BECAUSE WE'RE A MINORITY GROUP FIGHTING EXPLOITATION!

IT'S UNJUST! THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW AGAINST HIS KIND!



GEE, FELLA, WHY ARE YOU SO MAD AT ME!



WAH! IT'S NOT FAIR! THAT KILLJOY SPOILED MY PERFECT ESCAPE RECORD!

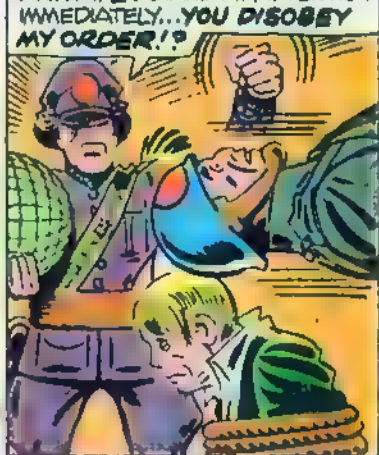
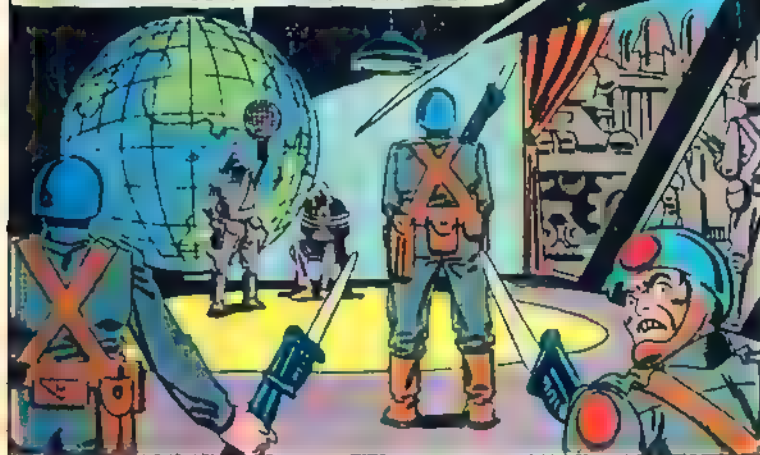
ONE GUY DISAPPEARS AND ANOTHER POPS UP?!

KILLJOY?! I'M ED GAB, REPORTER! WHAT HAPPENED?

TALK SENATOR! WHERE ARE THE SECURITY PLANS KEPT? TELL ME AND WHEN MY SECRET ARMY TAKES OVER THE COUNTRY, I WILL REWARD YOU. I'LL VOTE FOR YOU!

I'M NO TRAITOR, GENERAL DISASTER!

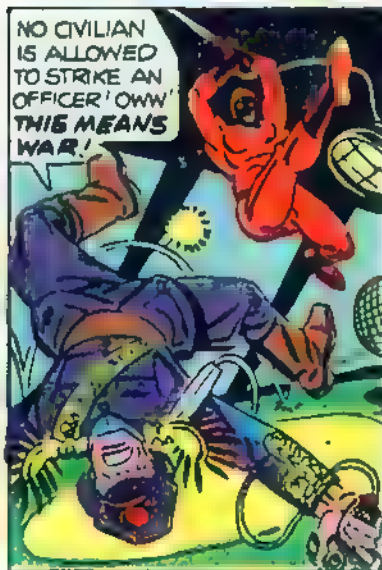
BEING A NICE GUY TO CIVILIANS NEVER WORKS, YOU BAD GUYS MAKE ME USE TORTURE! WHA... PRIVATE! STAND AT ATTENTION IMMEDIATELY.. YOU DISOBEY MY ORDER!?



BRING ON THE FIRING SQUAD! WHA!? I ORDER EVERYONE TO STOP THAT COSTUMED CIVILIAN!



NO CIVILIAN IS ALLOWED TO STRIKE AN OFFICER! OWW! THIS MEANS WAR!



NO LIGHTS! I ORDER LIGHTS ON



LISTEN?! WE'RE BEING INVADED! I ORDER NOBODY SURRENDER OOOO OWW! AAK!

WAH! IT'S NOT FAIR! HE SPOILED MY PLANS FOR CONQUERING THE WORLD! I HAVE A RIGHT TO BE A DICTATOR! SOB!



I'M AL ACE. COUNTER INTELLIGENCE! WE GOT A TIP, SENATOR!

GULP!
IT'S
JUNGLE
JAKE!

YOU BEASTLY ANIMALS KEEP YOUR PAWS RAISED WHILE MY
MEN CAPTURE SOME WILD LOOT! GO ON, MEN!



YOU BEASTS STAY INSIDE...WHA?!
YOU GUYS SAY WE'RE BEING
ATTACKED BY A STRANGE UN-
CIVILIZED ANIMAL!?



GET HIM, LEO SHOW HIM WHO'S
THE **BETTER MAN!**



OSCAR, DON'T LET THAT
BEAST MAKE A **MONKEY**
OUT OF YOU!



WATCH IT, HAROLD! THE BEAST
IS CUNNING!



SLUG THAT SLIMY, SLIPPERY
CREATURE, ALFIE!



YOU WILD BEAST, ATTACKING
MY MEN, SPOILING OUR SAFARI
....IT'S **UNCIVILIZED, IN-
HUMAN...UNFAIR...OWW!**



WAH! YOU'RE RIGHT, MEN! THAT
BEAST SHOULD BE KEPT IN A
CAGE!

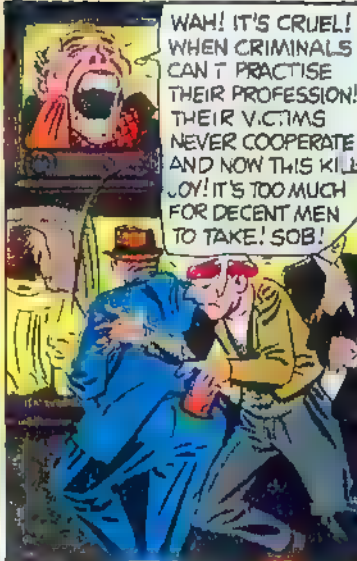


WAH! IT'S UNJUST! **KILLJOY'S** RUINING THE CAREERS OF HARD WORKING CRIMINALS! THEY HAVE RIGHTS! WE HAVE TO HELP THEM...RAISE BAIL...HIRE LAWYERS...DEMAND CRIME BE MADE LEGITIMATE!



YOU'RE ALL HEART, MR. HART!

FOUNDATION TO PROTECT THE GUILTY FROM JUSTICE



WAH! IT'S CRUEL! WHEN CRIMINALS CAN'T PRACTISE THEIR PROFESSION! THEIR VICTIMS NEVER COOPERATE AND NOW THIS KILLJOY! IT'S TOO MUCH FOR DECENT MEN TO TAKE! SOB!



CRIMINALS ARE AS LAW-BIDING AS NON-CRIMINALS

OUR FIRST CONCERN IS FOR THE GUILTY

WE NEED A UNION FOR CRIMINALS

FOR EVERY GUILTY VICTIM, THERE IS AN INNOCENT CRIMINAL

WE SUPPORT THE NEEDY GUILTY. DEMAND A GUARANTEED INCOME FOR ALL CRIMINALS REGARDLESS OF RACE, COLOR OR CREED

WAH! WE HAVE TO STOP GIVING CRIMINALS A BAD NAME! HONEST PEOPLE HAVE TO HAVE MORE RESPECT FOR CRIMINALS FEELINGS!



HE HAS \$. WE WANT \$. WE TAKE \$

WAH! WE'RE TOO PREJUDICED! CRIMINALS DON'T LOOK DIFFERENT THAN ANYONE ELSE! OOPS!



WE'RE HUMBLLY SORRY, S R...

...BUT SOME MEAN, GREEDY PEOPLE RESIST US...WON'T LET US HAVE OUR WAY!



OW! THEY'LL HAVE...OW! THE SAME...OW!...DECENT...OW!...INSTINCTS...OWW!

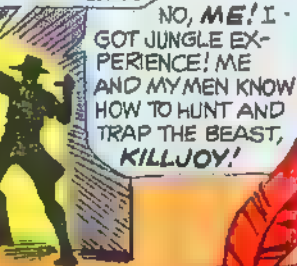
HA! HA! NICE GUYS!...THEY HAVE...GROAN!...RIGHT TO...GASP!...PURSUE OWN... OOH!...LIFE STYLE...GASP! WITHOUT ANY...GROAN! INTERFERENCE...OWW!... GASP! HA! HA!



WHILE WE'RE ON BAIL, OUR JOY WILL BE TO KILL **KILLJOY**! I'M OF NOBLE NAME SO I'LL BE THE **BOSS**!

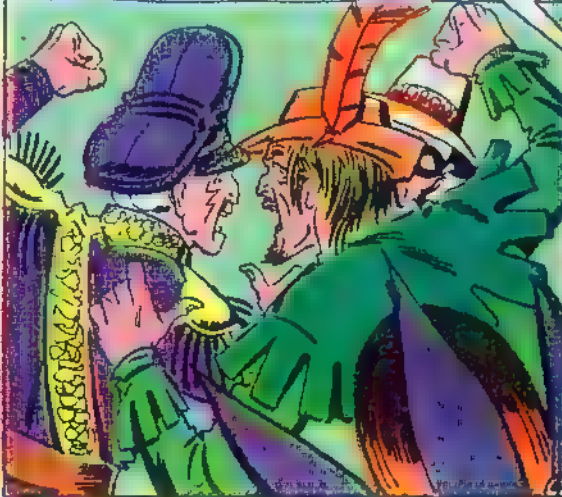


MILITARY MEN MAKE THE BEST RULERS, NOT CIVILIANS...I'LL BE THE **LEADER**!



NO, ME! I GOT JUNGLE EXPERIENCE! ME AND MY MEN KNOW HOW TO HUNT AND TRAP THE BEAST, KILLJOY!

I'LL HANDLE **KILLJOY**! FIGHT OVER WHO'S GOING TO BE KING OF CRIME BECAUSE...



BECAUSE
I'M GOING
TO BE
THE QUEEN!



EXIT, THE EX-QUEEN!
A PLEASURE!



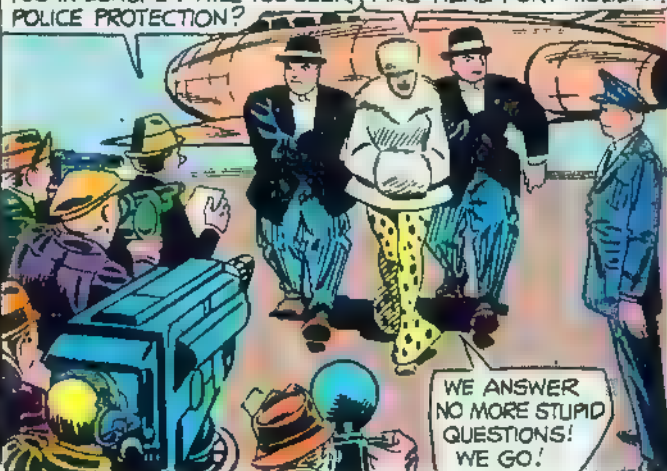
I'M THE **FLAME**, MY
ENEMIES GET BURNED!



COMMAND US, YOUR
LOYAL SUBJECTS, YOUR
HIGHNESS!

COUNTLESS, IS IT TRUE, THE
ABDUCTORS TRIED TO KIDNAP
YOU IN EUROPE? WILL YOU SEEK
POLICE PROTECTION?

RIDICULOUS! MY HAIRDRES-
SER, SECRETARY AND I
ARE HERE FOR A HOLIDAY!



WE ANSWER
NO MORE STUPID
QUESTIONS!
WE GO!

YOUR CHAUFFEUR IS NO **ABDUCTOR**
BUT HE STILL LOOKS SUSPICIOUS TO ME.

WE GO TO THE ESTATE!



ALL THE ESTATE GUARDS ARE
OKAY BUT THEY STILL LOOK
SUSPICIOUS TO ME!

WE GO TO THE
HOUSE!



THE STAFF IS OKAY BUT THEY
STILL LOOK SUSPICIOUS TO ME.

WE GO TO MY
ROOM!

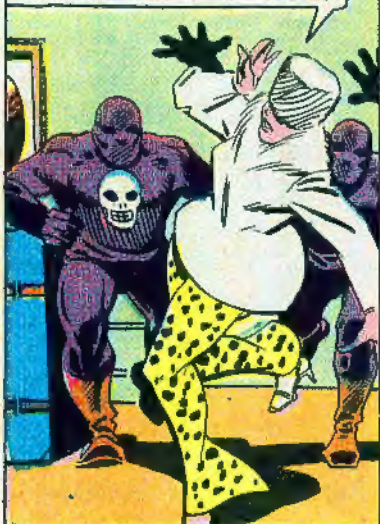


WE OPEN THE
TRUNKS, I
WANT TO
CHANGE!

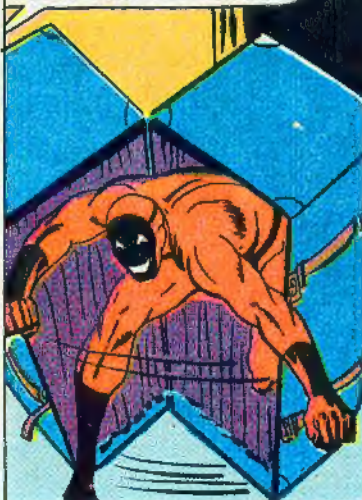
WE CHANGE
AND GO TO
WORK!



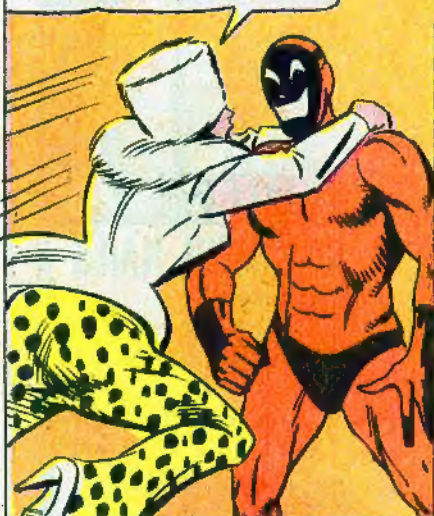
THE ABDUCTORS! HELP!



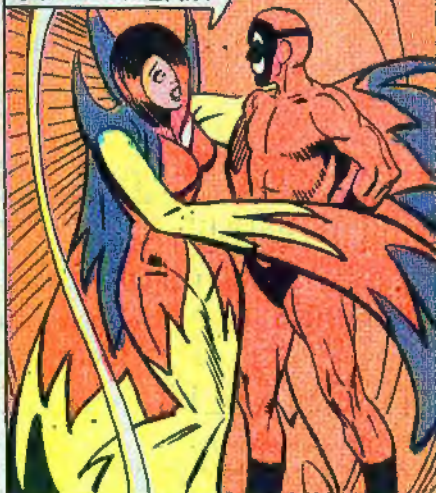
WE DON'T NEED ANY HELP,
COUNTLESS! HA! HA! HA!



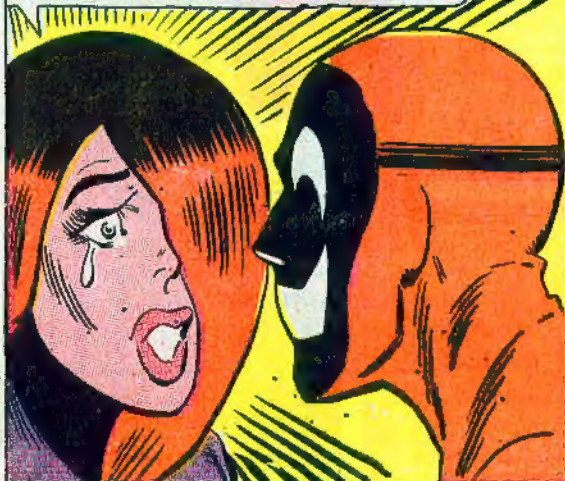
YOU SAVED ME, MY HERO!



Y-YOU'RE STILL ALIVE?! THAT'S
UNFAIR...MEAN!



HOW COULD YOU BE SO CRUEL TO MAKE ME FAIL!
DON'T YOU HAVE ANY DECENT HUMAN FEELINGS?
WHY CAN'T YOU LET ME HAVE MY WAY?



SEE! WOMEN SHOULD
LEAVE CRIME TO MEN!

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT
FROM A CIVILIAN ...

SEE WHAT YOU'VE
DONE! I'M GOING
TO BE MAD AT
YOU IF YOU
DON'T LET
ME BURN
YOU!

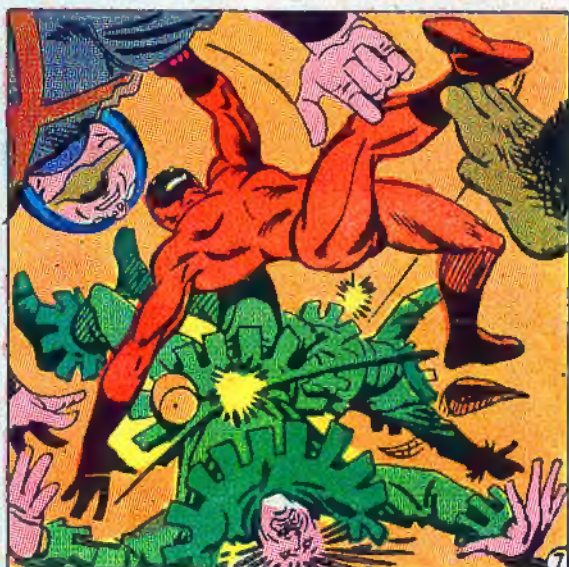
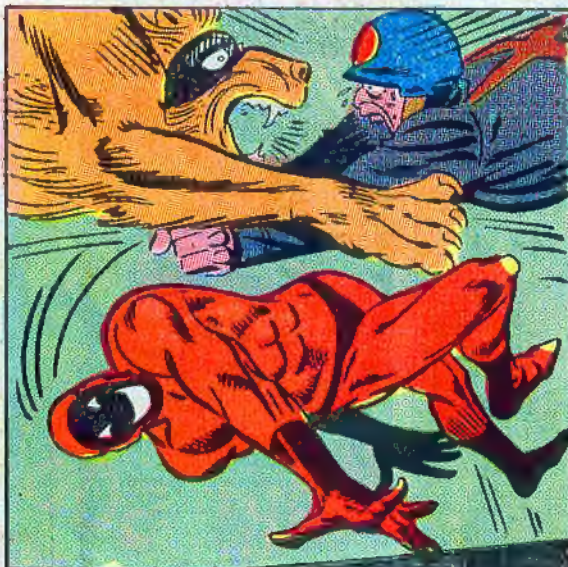
...FROM A SHE
ANIMAL!

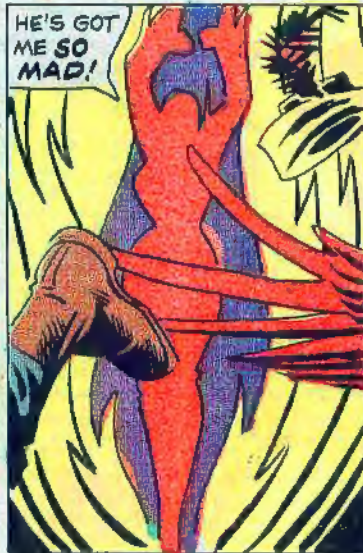
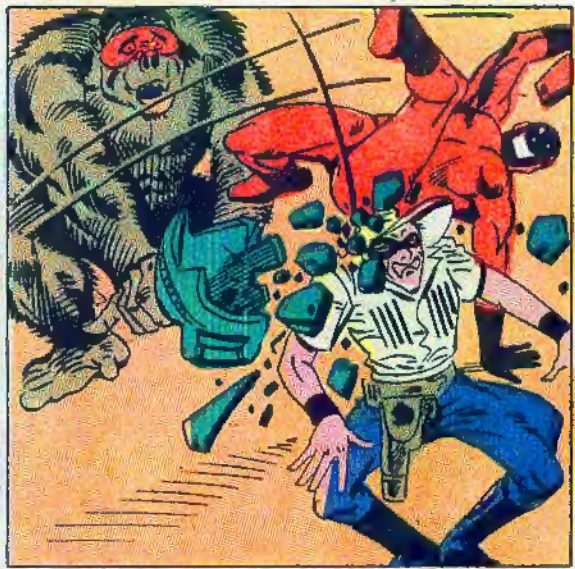


CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

I'LL SHOW HER HOW A MAN DOES IT!

EVERYONE GET THAT KILLJOY!





KILLJOY'S
UNFAIR...
NOT LETING
ME BURN
HIM!

HE'S GOT
ME SO
MAD!

FIRE!

WHEEEEOOOO
POLICE!

FLAME!? YOU'RE WANTED
BY THE POLICE IN TWENTY
COUNTRIES! THE REST OF
YOU HAVE A LOT OF
EXPLAINING TO DO!

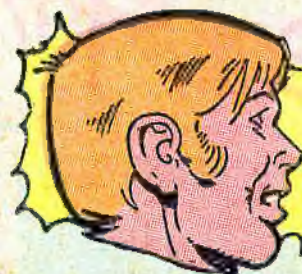
SOB! WHY
CAN'T WE
HAVE
OUR
WAY?

NO SIGN OF
KILLJOY BUT
I'M BETTING
HE SHOWS
UP AGAIN!

WAH! HE BETTER NOT!
SOB!

WAH! SOB!

END



E-MAN

Nick,

Saw the news about Charlton's new superhero, your creation; E-Man. While the concept sounds good, I can't help thinking that if E-Man is handled incorrectly it can turn out campy like the typical superheroes of the mid 1960's. (your own company's superheroes; Blue Beetle and Capt. Atom were fantastic under Steve Ditke, who was, in my opinion, your best artist then.) On the other hand, E-Man will have fantastic artwork by Joe Staton, who is now, in my opinion, your best artist. The book itself also has its positive values, such that (and I quote from your letter in RBCC #100): "one third of the story space will be devoted to a new super hero each issue"; this is good in the sense that you will find new writers, artists, and ideas; which will, hopefully, put Charlton into a quality super hero bracket.

Personally, I'm glad that Charlton is finally putting out new super heroes. I'm tired of going to the newsstand and seeing an over abundance of comedy titles! I wish for both you and your company the best of luck and success on all your future ventures. Things are finally picking up at Charlton; the second "age of Charlton" Amazing!

Onward and Upward!
Michael Canvel
Superstar Publications
Brooklyn, New York

(P.S. Superstar Publications is a fanzine firm no competition to Charlton!)

Success!

Sirs:

Congratulations on your re-entrance into the super hero field, with your character E-Man. I just saw an advance picture of the first edition's cover: (IN THE BUYERS' GUIDE FOR COMICS FANDOM). It is by far the most exciting thing to happen with Charlton in a long while. I hope the cover logo picture makes it to the press, it adds a lot to the book. The art was fantastic also, and E-Man sounds like a truly different hero, let's see more. I've read very few of your comics lately, mainly because I'm a super hero nut and I'm glad there will be someone to present some new material in the stale comics industry. Best of luck with your new project.

Sincerely,
Brian Patton
Kingsport, Tenn.

Dear Nicola,

First off I want to thank you for sending me the advanced copy of "E-Man" which I had requested. In general I found it unique, exciting and amusing. The touches of Tongue-In-Cheek humor were just right. If you had any more humor in it the story would have been silly but that is one of the secrets for a successful product: The perfect balance of everything and you had that.

I had warned you that I was going to psychoanalyze your characters and the following is an excerpt from my paper.

"E-MAN: This new super Hero has gone the return route, the pendulum back swing, of the present super hero trend. Unlike the modern heroes who are hampered by such problems as conscience, ego, distrust and so on E-Man is relatively as innocent and shy as a youth just reaching puberty. He is witty, curious and slow to anger and slow to react to his girlfriend's affections but when endangered he acts without hesitation as if to say: "My cause is right because my heart is pure." He is tall, blonde, muscular, and boyishly handsome which forces the reader to be reminded of the dime novel heroes our fathers used to read about in their pre-adolescence.

Corny, certainly but why must we bring our heroes down to our level? They were created to be paragons of virtue and E-Man, perhaps, is one of the few paragons amid an influx of anti-heroes.

NOVA KANE: E-Man's girl friend, Nova Kane, is E-Man's exact opposite. She is purposely sexy (earning her living as an exotic dancer) and citywise but she is no gum chewing floosie. We easily excuse her risqué profession because she dances only to earn money for her college education. She is, therefore, a sort of paragon herself the ultimate combination of beauty and brains.

Nova Kane is obviously a stage name and one which tags her with a cynical sense of humor characteristic of New Yorkers and out-of-towners who have become New Yorkers."

I hope that the analysis meets with your approval or amusement and if it is any consolation I am equally as frank with my insights of the other super heroes.

I wish you luck,
Frank Bianculli
Brooklyn, New York

Please address letters to:

E-Man
Charlton Comics Group
Charlton Building
Derby, Conn. 06418